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In the tradition of the first Modern Myth-Makers, who originally created a new world of heroes from the ashen icons and forgotten myths of history itself, Marvel Comics is bold enough to dare do it again... this time with its own myth and legend in the pages of Time Slip.

In the world of Time Slip, a world caught in a perpetual process of re-creation, nothing is as it has been. The legends begin again, becoming new legends... taking on new forms and identities. The stories still resonate something of what has been known... not only in the way that they echo the characters and heroics that were once considered unchangeable.

This may be the world that might have been. It could be the world that is yet to be.





THE SCRAP
COLLECTION

NOV
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MARVEL
COMICS

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Writer

Jim Krueger

Artists

The Thing by Kelly Jones

Spider-Man by Mike Allred

Iron Man by Guy Davis

Daredevil by Tim Sale

Doctor Doom by John Paul Leon

Galactus by Scott McDaniel

The Red Skull by Vince Evans

Thor by Bill Sienkiewicz

The Mandarin by Paul Pope

Silver Surfer by Jeff Smith

Elektra by Kevin Tau

The Hulk by Tony Salmons

Human Torch by Phil Hester

Black Panther by Tommy Lee Edwards

Namor by Cully Hamner

The Punisher by Frank Teran

Ghost Rider by Glenn Fabry

Captain Britain by Matt Smith

Dire Wraith by Derek Ancelet & Rich Faber

Quicksilver by Vince Giarrano

Colossus by Greg Scott

Fantastic Four by Dan Jurgens & Brett Breeding

Doctor Octopus by Jon Tolleben

Colorists

Kevin "Stick" Tinsley

Atomic Paintbrush

Painted Cover

Vince Evans

Designers

James DeSimone

Chris Carroll

Mel Sanchez

Comcraft's John Marasigan

Reprint Editor

Julio Soto

Assistant Editor

Dustin Gilck

Assistant to the Assistant

Tim Tuohy

Editor in Chief

Bob Harras

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TIME SLIP

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The stories still resonate something of what has been known... but only in the way that they echo the character and heroics that were once considered unchangeable. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.



TIME SLIP

is a new series offering the chance to see how the original Marvel Universe would look if first designed by today's hot creators.

IT'S 1961 AGAIN... AND STAN LEE HAS JUST HAD A NEW IDEA.



THIS TIME: A COMIC BOOK FEATURING FOUR COSMIC RAY-EMPOWERED INDIVIDUALS WITH FANTASTIC POWER. HE WANTS TO CALL IT...THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

YOUR NAME IS KELLEY JONES. YOU'VE DRAWN BATMAN, DEADMAN, AND SANDMAN. BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT. THIS IS STAN "THE MAN." AND MARVEL COMICS IS ABOUT TO BE BORN.

"Now, KELLEY. THIS IS HOW IT WORKS. THESE SCIENTISTS, LED BY A BIG-BRAINED HEAD HONCHO BY THE NAME OF REED RICHARDS, SNEAK ONTO A TOP SECRET MILITARY BASE IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT AND LAUNCH AN EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET INTO THE OUTER REACHES OF THE GALAXY. ABOARD THIS ROCKET ARE REED RICHARDS; HIS GIRLFRIEND, SUSAN STORM; HER KID BROTHER, A REAL HOT-HEAD, JOHNNY STORM; AND A PILOT WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE RICHARDS' BEST FRIEND. THE PILOT'S NAME IS BEN GRIMM AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE OPPOSED TO THIS MISSION. PROBLEM IS, HE'S GOT A DEVASTATING CRUSH ON THE STORM WOMAN, TOO. SO WHEN SHE SUGGESTS HE MAY BE A COWARD FOR NOT WANTING TO GO ALONG, HE IGNORES HIS OWN PREMONITIONS OF DISASTER AND THEIR DESTINIES ARE THROWN TO THE WHIMS OF THE UNIVERSE.

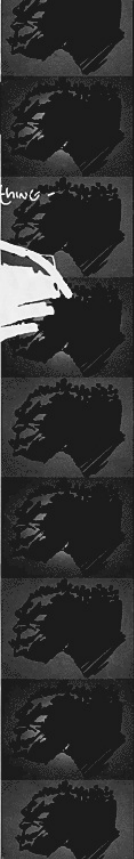
"THE SHIP'S SHIELDS, JUST AS GRIMM FEARED, ARE NO MATCH FOR THE CATASTROPHIC CALAMITY, THE RAMBUNCTIOUS RADIATION THAT OVERTAKES THEM. THE VESSEL AND ALL WITHIN ARE BOMBARDED BY CATAclysmic COSMIC RAYS AND FORCED TO CRASH-LAND BACK ON EARTH. SEEMINGLY, EVERYONE ABOARD IS SAFE. BUT APPEARANCES ARE DECEIVING, KELLEY. THEIR BODIES HAVE BEEN SATURATED WITH THE DREADED COSMIC RAYS. THEY'VE BECOME MUTATIONS OF THEIR FORMER SELVES. RICHARDS FINDS HIS BODY NOW HAS FANTASTIC ELASTIC PROPERTIES. SUE STORM CAN TURN INVISIBLE. HER HOtheaded BROTHER CAN TURN TO FLAME LIKE THE ORIGINAL HUMAN TORCH. AND GRIMM...HE'S THE WORST OF THEM ALL. THE RAYS CHANGE HIM INTO A TERRIBLE MONSTER...HE'S BEEN TURNED INTO...A THING.

"Now KELLY, I KNOW THE TENDENCY WILL BE TO LOOK AT WHAT'S BEEN DONE BEFORE. BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO DO THAT. PEOPLE CAN'T HAVE EVER SEEN THIS...THING...BEFORE. IT'S GOT TO FREAK THEM OUT. AND IT'S GOT TO SCARE THEM AND AT THE SAME TIME MAKE THEM SORRY FOR THE BIG GUY.

"SHOW ME SOME SKETCHES THIS AFTERNOON. I WANT A FINISHED PIECE TOMORROW MORNING. I WANT THE THING!"



THE THING



TIME SLIP

IT'S 1962 AGAIN...
AND STAN LEE HAS JUST
HAD A NEW IDEA!!

is a new series offering the chance to see how the original Marvel Universe characters would look if first designed by today's hot creators.

THIS TIME: A COMIC BOOK FEATURING A TEENAGER WITH THE ABILITY TO CLIMB WALLS LIKE A SPIDER... IT'S GOING TO BE CALLED SPIDER-MAN!

Your name is **WESLEY ANDERSON**. You've created the cult-hero **MADMAN**, a hero soon to be featured in a major motion picture. You've penciled such books as **SANDMAN**, and **THE GEEK**. But this is different. This is **STAN "THE MAN" WHO'S TALKING TO YOU**. And **MARVEL COMICS** is about to be born...

NOW MIKE, THIS IS HOW IT WORKS. PICTURE A TEENAGER WHO LOST HIS PARENTS A LONG TIME AGO. HIS AILING AUNT MAY AND WELL-MEANING UNCLE BEN HAVE DONE THEIR BEST TO RAISE HIM AS THEIR OWN SON. BUT THEY'RE ONLY HUMAN AND, AS A RESULT, PETER PARKER GROWS UP A LITTLE OLD FASHIONED.



HE'S PICKED ON AT SCHOOL, MADE FUN OF, FORCED TO HIDE HIS TEARS FROM THE JEERS OF HIS WOULD-BE FRIENDS...

YOU KNOW, MIKE, HE'S A WALLFLOWER, BUT WE'RE GOING TO TURN THIS WALLFLOWER INTO A WALL-CRAWLER!

WHEN PETER PARKER ATTENDS A SCIENCE EXHIBIT ON RADIOACTIVE ENERGY, A LONE SPIDER WILL BE DOUSED IN THE LETHAL ENERGY...



...AND WITH ITS LAST REMAINING BREATH, BITES PARKER!

PETER WILL, WITH THE BITE, RECEIVE AMAZING AGILITY, SPECTACULAR SPIDER SENSES, AND THE GRAVITY-DEFYING ABILITY TO CLIMB WALLS JUST AS EASILY AS SOMEONE LIKE YOU OR I CAN WALK!



NOW, MIKE, PETER GIVES BRAINY KIDS A BAD NAME, OKAY? HE'S A GENIUS, SO HE'S GOING TO BE ABLE TO INVENT SOME SORT OF "WEB" APPARATUS WHICH WILL ALLOW HIM TO SWING FROM BUILDING TO BUILDING.



ULTIMATELY, THROUGH A TRAGEDY THAT WILL BE OF HIS OWN MAKING, HE'LL DISCOVER THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

...AND SPIDER-MAN WILL BE BORN! I WANT SKETCHES THIS AFTERNOON, MIKE...

...AND A FINISHED PIECE TOMORROW!!!



TIME SLIP

BOLDLY BROUGHT
"SHAZZY" TO YOU BY "JAZZY"
"MRE ALLRED" AND "JIM RODRIGUEZ"
STAN "THE MAN" LEE
EVERETT COLLECTION AND PMA BROADCAST

AND
EACH

TIME SLIP

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THIS TIME: A COMIC BOOK FEATURING A MODERN DAY KNIGHT OF OLD. IT'S GOING TO BE CALLED IRON MAN!

Your name is Guy Davis. You've created the cult classic **BAKER STREET**, penciled **SANDMAN MYSTERY THEATRE** since its first issue and continue to be one of the industry's foremost artists. But this is different. This is Stan "The Man" who's talking to you. And Marvel Comics is about to be born...

"NOW, GUY, THIS IS HOW IT WORKS. TONY STARK WAS A MUNITIONS OFFICER IN VIET NAM. AND HE TOOK SOME WRONG STEPS ALONG THE WAY. ONE OF WHICH LED TO HIM CREATING A NUMBER OF WEAPONS USED BY BOTH SIDES DURING THE WAR. WEAPONS THAT, IN OTHERS' HANDS, KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE. ANOTHER BAD STEP WAS PLANTING HIS FOOT TOO CLOSE TO A LAND MINE.

"HE WAKES AFTER THIS BOMBASTIC BLAST IN THE CAMP OF THE ENEMY WITH A PIECE OF SHRAPNEL VERY CLOSE TO HIS HEART. AND GETTING CLOSER EVERY MINUTE.

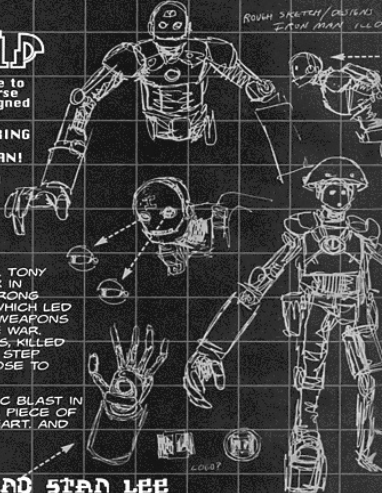
IT'S 1962 AGAIN... AND STAN LEE HAS JUST HAD A NEW IDEA!

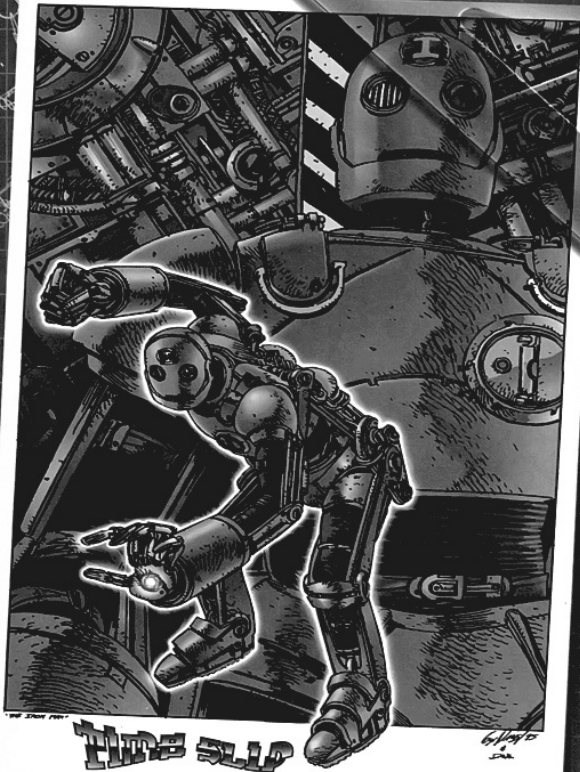
"YOU COULD SAY HE GOT WHAT HE DESERVED. TONY, WHO'S ONLY DAYS AWAY FROM DEATH BECAUSE OF THIS PIECE OF SHRAPNEL, BEGINS BUILDING A SUIT OF ARMOR THAT WILL KEEP HIS HEART GOING... AND BE THE MEANS OF HIS ESCAPE. SO WHILE HIS CAPTORS BELIEVE HE'S BUILDING THE ULTIMATE WEAPON FOR THEM, HE'S REALLY MAKING HIMSELF INTO THE FIERCEST ENEMY THEY'VE EVER FACED— SOMEONE WITH THE POWER TO DESTROY ALL WHO FALL BEFORE HIS PATH. THEY WANTED A WEAPON. AND HE GAVE THEM ONE... HIMSELF.

"NOW, GUY, HUMBLING BY THE LIVES LOST BY HIS OWN INVENTIONS, TONY RETURNS TO THE STATES AFTER THE WAR TO BUILD STARK ENTERPRISES AND VOWS TO DEVELOP TECHNOLOGY FOR THE BETTERMENT OF MANKIND. AND WHAT HAPPENS TO HIS SUIT OF ARMOR, YOU ASK? WELL, HE MODIFIES IT AND BECOMES AN INVINCIBLE FULL FLEDGED FLAG-WAVING SUPER HERO. AND THAT'S WHERE THE ACTION REALLY BEGINS.

I WANT IRON MAN SKETCHES THIS AFTERNOON, GUY. AND A FINISHED PIECE TOMORROW!"

ROUGH SKETCH/DESIGNS
IRON MAN 1-60





TIME SLIP

TIME SLIP offers the chance to see how the original
Marvel Universe characters would look if first designed by today's hot creators.

THIS TIME: A COMIC BOOK FEATURING A MAN WHO
EMBODIES THE IDEALS OF BLIND JUSTICE. HE'S A MAN
WITHOUT FEAR. HE'S GOING TO BE CALLED...

DAREDEVIL!

Your name is Tim Sale. You've drawn *CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN*, *BATMAN: LEGENDS OF THE DARK KNIGHT HALLOWEEN SPECIALS*, *DEATHBLOW*, and the *GAMBIT & WOLVERINE* limited series. You continue to be one of the industry's most sought-after story-tellers. But this is different. This is Stan Lee who's talking to you. And Marvel Comics is about to be born...

"Now, Tim. This is how it works. Matt Murdock grew up on the wrong side of the tracks. Broken home. His mother is long-gone. And his father is a down-and-out boxer. A poor pug on the brink of poverty. So Matt is forced day and night by his well-meaning father to study hard and make something of himself. To the other kids in the neighborhood, he's a bookworm and a brown-noser. They jeer. They push. They shove. One name sticks out more than any other...Daredevil.

On his way home from school, Matt sees an old, blind man walking across the street about to be run over by an oncoming truck. Matt, though, is the one on the collision course with destiny, Tim. With no thought for himself, Matt leaps into the street, pushing the old man out of danger. But a canister filled with some sort of radioactive substance falls from the careening vehicle, striking Matt across the eyes... blinding him for life. This is one of two tragedies to strike Matt's life. Later, his father pays the price for not throwing a fight with his life.

Matt's a fighter. And he never gives up. Soon, he discovers that whatever stole his sight that day has also given him an enhanced sonar ability to feel and touch the world around him. With a costume based on his father's boxing gear, Matt takes to the streets to avenge his father's death.

It's here that he begins living two lives, each dedicated to the pursuit of justice. His first is as a renowned attorney, fighting to defend justice on every front the law provides for. His other life is that of the costumed vigilante that preys on those who think they've escaped the court's laws, as Daredevil, the Man Without Fear.

Now Tim, we don't have a lot of time here. I need sketches this afternoon.
And a finished piece tomorrow!"

IT'S 1962 AGAIN! AND STAN LEE
HAS JUST HAD A NEW IDEA!

TIMESLIP



TIM
DALE
'95
ARTIST
PAINTING



TIME SLIP

... offers the chance to see how the original Marvel Universe characters would look if first designed by today's hot creators.

IT'S 1962 AGAIN...
AND STAN LEE HAS JUST HAD A NEW IDEA!

THIS TIME: A NEW VILLAIN FOR THE FANTASTIC FOUR—
A TYRANT WHO RULES WITH AN IRON FIST... THE MOST
TERRIBLE DESPOT OF ALL TIME... DOCTOR DOOM!

Your name is John Paul Leon. You've drawn *STATIC*, *SHADOW CABINET*, *SUPERMAN*, the *FURTHER ADVENTURES OF CYCLOPS AND PHOENIX* limited series and the *LOGAN* one-shot. You are one of the rising stars in the industry and your small volume of work speaks volumes.

But this is different.

This is Stan "The Man" who's talking to you.

And Marvel Comics is about to be born...

"Now, John. This is how it works. Victor Von Doom and Reed Richards were school chums. This is one of those epics in which pride leads a genius down a path of self-destruction, and two friends become bitter enemies. You see Reed discovers some of Doom's calculations in a certain experiment are wrong and tries to bring these mistakes to Doom's attention. Which in itself was a mistake.

Z-23 sketch appearance of Doom's first adversary



For Doom, believing jealousy is guiding Richards, ignores the warnings and proceeds only to have his own body scarred in the experiment. Having literally lost face before Richards and the rest of his scientific colleagues, Doom heads in search of other forms of power. He finds an order of monks in Tibet who teach him mysticism and build an armor suit for him. Doom goes back to reclaim his heritage as the dictator and Prince of Latveria.

There he begins to strike at the man he believes caused his downfall. Now known to the world as Mr. Fantastic, the self-proclaimed leader of the Fantastic Four.

"I don't have a lot of time, John. I want sketches this afternoon and a full design tomorrow morning...
or it'll be your Doom!"



Doom rules by fear very important







BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT...

TIMESLIP

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be becoming.

Scott McDaniel, artist of DAREDEVIL, ELEKTRA, THE GREEN GOBLIN, BATMAN and NIGHTWING, has been commissioned to design a character who will be the globe-gobbling devourer of worlds... Galactus.

But this Galactus isn't the armored sentient of the known Marvel Universe. This is a scavenger, a weightless, limitless, directionless eater flowing from one world to another. Pulling itself from one galaxy to another via poisoned tendrils.

HUNGER IS NOT MERELY A STATE OF ITS BEING, BUT ITS VERY BEING.

Because of its nature, it cannot be reasoned with, threatened, or deterred through logic. There would be no purpose behind Reed Richards' hopes to defend his world.

Galactus is the enemy of all who live, and there is nothing it will not consume. There is no hope for the Fantastic Four or the other heroes who make Earth their home. And there are no heralds to give warning that the sky is falling. Galactus comes as a tentacled vacuum, sucking and ravaging the earth.

McDANIEL'S GALACTUS COULD NOT BE DEFEATED. NOR WOULD IT BE REMEMBERED. FOR THERE WOULD BE NO SURVIVORS TO TELL OF ITS

AWESOME TERROR!



INTRODUCING...
GALACTUS

THE THING THAT ATE THE WORLD!

Dare: To show up late for this one final meal! ***See:*** Yourself devoured by this inter-stellar scavenger!

Scream: As you experience digestion for the first (and last) time!

Screenplay by JIM KRUEGER Based on a story by STAN LEE and JACK KIRBY Produced by SCOTT McDANIEL Directed by TIM TUOHY

A MARVEL VISION RELEASE FILMED IN ATOMIC PAINTERBUSH COLOR

WELCOME TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN If today's creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be becoming.

Vince Evans, the painter of 1995's most popular press poster, SPIDER-MAN, and the painter of numerous covers for CONAN THE BARBARIAN and the cover to the CAPTAIN AMERICA/NICK FURY one-shot, has been commissioned to design Captain America's antithesis, the scourge of the free state and despot of democracy. The nefarious Red Skull.

The Red Skull, perhaps the most infamous and notorious of all the enemies Cap and the rest of the Invaders fought during World War II was created in much the same way Captain America was. A Super Soldier formula, a serum developed to tap into the strength and potential of the human gene and create a body that lives up to such genetic impossibilities, was administered to a German who was already believed to be his country's champion. Like Captain America, he was to be a walking flag, a human banner forever waving the glories of NAZI and German society.

But let us remember that the serum given to American Steve Rogers was given to a man of inner strengths and convictions, a man who knew what to do with power were he ever to receive it, a man who had waited long for the chance to serve his God and country.

In the Marvel Universe, we know how something went wrong with the formula in the AXIS experiment, and the beneficiary of the serum became the monster ALLIED forces labeled the Red Skull. A monster whose rivalry with Captain America would lead to a hatred that would outlive the war effort. But in the world of Time Slip, a design by Vince Evans reveals a darker more personal reason for the Red Skull to hate Captain America. For here, the operation went with great success. The man chosen to receive the experiment became the epitome of the Aryan dream. Blond, strong, confident. He was their undefeated champion, a mighty blow against democracy.

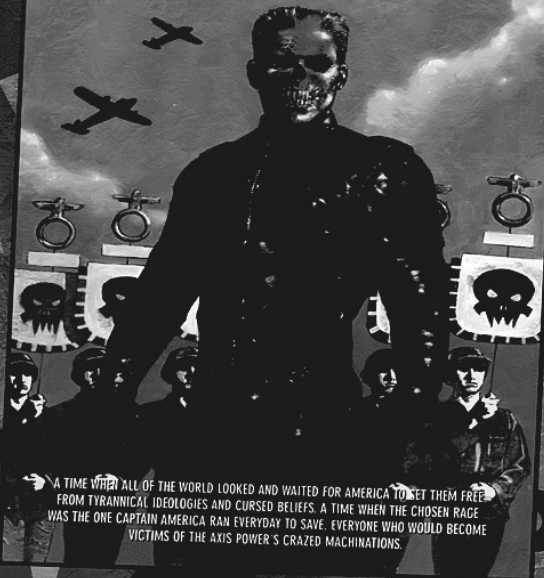
Until of course, Captain America parachuted into enemy territory: It was in their first epic clash that he faced defeat. For in this struggle, which was not merely a battle between two men, but a fight for the future, Captain America used his shield blindly as a weapon, administering a blow that would have killed a normal man. But for one whose body surged with a super soldier formula, the shield only left his opponent forever scarred, forever hating the man who stole his aryan beauty and youth.

The most terrible part of this scarring was the title his own men whispered behind his back, so many times in fact, that in the end his own hatred and anger drove him to embrace the name... THE RED SKULL.

And perhaps this new alternate irony is well suited. For the Red Skull represents a time when the handsome and proud people of Germany were divided against themselves. A time when the very image of death itself ran as a red river of murder and intolerance throughout all of Europe.

TIME SLIP

DE WAFFEN ROT SCHÄDEL



A TIME WHEN ALL OF THE WORLD LOOKED AND WAITED FOR AMERICA TO SET THEM FREE FROM TYRANNICAL IDEOLOGIES AND CURSED BELIEFS. A TIME WHEN THE CHOSEN RACE WAS THE ONE CAPTAIN AMERICA RAN EVERYDAY TO SAVE. EVERYONE WHO WOULD BECOME VICTIMS OF THE AXIS POWER'S CRAZED MACHINATIONS.

T I M E S L I P

WELCOME TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF TODAY'S HOTTEST CREATORS HAD BEEN WITH STAN LEE ON THE EVE OF THE BIRTH OF MARVEL COMICS. THINK OF THIS AS THE WORLD THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. THINK OF IT AS THE WORLD THAT MIGHT STILL BE BECOMING.

BILL SIENKIEWICZ, FAMED FOR HIS WORK ON MOON KNIGHT, NEW MUTANTS, FANTASTIC FOUR, STRAY TOASTERS, HIS ADAPTATION OF "MOBY DICK" AND THE LIFE STORY OF JIM HENDRIX, TAKES HIS THUNDER TO THE VERY GOD OF THUNDER, THE MIGHTY THOR.

ALL KNOW THE STORY OF HOW ODIN, TO TEACH HIS SON, THOR, A LESSON IN HUMILITY, CURSED HIM TO LIVE LIFE AS A MORTAL. HE BANISHED HIM FROM THE VERY WORLD OF THE NORSE GODS. AMNESIAC AND LAME, THOR, NOW BELIEVING HIMSELF TO BE DONALD BLAKE, FACED LIFE AS A DOCTOR WHO COULD NOT HEAL HIMSELF.

YEARS LATER, IN THE WAKE OF AN ALIEN INVASION, WHEN NO HUMAN FORCE SEEMED CAPABLE OF WARDING OFF CERTAIN ANNIHILATION, BLAKE CAME ACROSS A WALKING STICK THAT HELD A SPECIAL ENCHANTMENT. WHEN THE WALKING STICK WAS STRUCK TO THE GROUND, THE VERY MIGHT OF THE HEAVENS RETURNED TO BLAKE AND HE WAS TRANSFORMED IN BODY AND SOUL INTO THE MIGHTY THOR.

THE HAMMER WAS ENCHANTED SO THAT NONE COULD LIFT IT SAVE ONE WHO WAS PURE IN HEART AND BRAVE ABOVE ALL OTHERS. THIS WAS THOR'S LINK TO THE WORLD HE CALLED HOME. HAVING LEARNED HUMILITY, HE DEDICATED HIMSELF TO SERVING THOSE WEAKER THAN HIMSELF... ALL OF HUMANITY.

BUT IN THE WORLD WHERE BILL SIENKIEWICZ HAS DESIGNED THOR, THE HAMMER WAS NEVER ENCHANTED. THERE WAS NO CURSE THAT TRANSFORMED THE GOD OF THUNDER INTO A CLAY-FAR-KNOWN AS DONALD BLAKE. NOT AT ALL. FOR HUMILITY HAS NEVER BEEN ONE OF THE VIRTUES BANISHED BY THE NORSE GODS. SUCH LESSONS ARE PALTRY AND THE STUFF OF HUMAN FAIRY TALES.

SOME MAY BE CAUTIOUS, FEARING THAT WITH NO ENCHANTMENT, THOR'S HAMMER, Mjolnir, COULD EASILY FALL INTO THE HANDS OF AN ENEMY... LIKE THE FROST GIANTS OR THE UNSPEAKABLE THINGS THAT COME FROM HELA'S DOMAIN. BUT ONE LOOK AT THE JUGGERNAUT SIZE OF THE HAMMER AND THE MOBILITY OF ONLOOKERS (IN FACT, FEW CAN EVEN LOOK DIRECTLY AT IT) KNOW THERE IS NONE OTHER WHO COULD WIELD ITS WEIGHT THAN THE MIGHTY THOR.

ONCE, IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE THAT IS FAMILIAR TO THE REST OF US, IT WAS BELIEVED THOR'S HAMMER COULD GENERATE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING STORMS. NOT HERE, FOR IT IS THE STRIKING OF THE HAMMER THAT SPARKS THROUGH THE HEAVENS AND FLASHES ITS DEFERENCE. IT IS THE STRIKE WHICH RANTS ITS EAR-SPLITTING DEMANDS THROUGH VALHALLA, THE RESTING PLACE OF THE GODS, AND HEL, THE TORTURED HOME OF THE CURSED AND FORGOTTEN.

ETERNAL FIRES BURN AS A RAGE WHITE HOT IN THEIR FURY IN THE BLOOD WHICH COURSES THROUGH THOR. LOOK TO THE SKIES WHENEVER STORMS DARK THEIR WARNING TO THE EARTH, FOR THOR BATTLES THAT DAY. HE IS THE STORM. AND THE RAIN IS THE BLOOD OF HIS ENEMIES, MEANT TO WASH EARTH OF ITS OWN EVIL. STENCHES FROM A SCENT SO TERRIBLE THAT IT RISES UP THE A PLEA CRY AND BECOMES THE NOSTRILS OF THE GODS.

AND BE WARNED, FOR IN EACH STORM, THOR FIGHTS FOR OUR VERY SOULS AGAINST ALL THOSE WHO WOULD SEEK TO TORMENT THEM FOR ALL ETERNITY. SO FEAR HIM, AS ONLY THE BRAVEST DO.

HE IS THE MIGHTY THOR. HE IS NONE OTHER.



反



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6 7 8 9 10
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☆ H O G E

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Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be becoming.



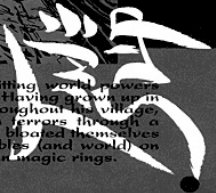
Paul Pope, artist/writer of the critically acclaimed THB and giant-sized Buzz Buzz, has been commissioned to design the most nefarious villain to ever face the Invincible Iron Man — the Mandarin. The original Mandarin journeyed throughout China and learned the magics of an ancient dragon. This led to his rise in power. But the Mandarin designed by Paul Pope used his inheritance in much the way a dandy would: he squandered it on pleasure and self-indulgence. This Mandarin is a philosopher pirate who scaled the mountains of anti-thought and became one with the Dragon Lines that encircled the globe. A born fighter, the Mandarin's first order of business was to steal back his own inheritance and properties—everything that was taken away from him by the Communist revolutionaries. It is at these Chinese Communists that the Mandarin would strike. His goal is nothing short of the return of his land (and the world itself, which he considers his land) to traditional Chinese life. But for such a goal, he needed power. He thus sought out the ten mystic rings of refectionality. Each ring comes with its own power that operates both in the physical world and in that of conjured impossibility:

- #1 Occultism—circular reasoning inverts reality against itself, creating mirror-magics.
- #2 Gasoline—this ring of reality accelerates the Mandarin's personal space, once misunderstood to be super-speed.
- #3 Alcoholology—possibly once owned by the master of the Drunken Master fighting tong, this ring looses the spirits of insobriety on the clear-minded.
- #4 Integration—tomfoolery and reality come together in a mesh of lost probabilities.
- #5 Disintegration—nothing can stand before its power. And nothing stands behind it. Except, of course, the wearer.
- #6 Voyeurism—plummet onlookers into the black and buckled dimensions of taboo.
- #7 Mysterioso—smoke and mirrors live within this ring and fall into each other for all eternity.
- #8 Flame On—believed to be formed from an amalgamation of the artificial blood of the Original Human Torch and fool's gold, this ring creates artificial fire. It burns only manmade objects.
- #9 Blackness—this illuminates the depths of evil that lurk within all men.
- #10 Materializer—nothing is necessary for this ring to work. Literally nothing. Only in the void of thought, when it seems there are no alternatives, can this ring bring creation.

1 2 3 4 5
6 7 8 9 10
- F F F F F F



The Mandarin is a pimpernelian puppeteer, pitting world powers against themselves in an arena of his unmaking. Having grown up in the paper alleys that weave a maché maze throughout his village, the Mandarin is a crafty devil. He leads iron terrors through a tearable world, and once these iron beasts have bloated themselves on their invincibility, the Mandarin turns the tables (and world) on them and bends his enemies to his will via his ten magic rings.



SILVER SURFER

TIME SLIP
JEFF SMITH

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been, think of it as the world that might still be coming.

Jeff Smith, famed for the writing and drawing of his own creation, *BONE*, takes his animated abilities to be who soars the spaceways — The Silver Surfer.

You may know of the sacrifice Norrin Radd made for his homeworld of Zenn-La. About that fated moment when the shadow of death fell across his entire planet in the form of the world-eater, Galactus. A moment when an unholy bargain was struck to save Zenn-La, and Norrin Radd became Galactus's herald... the Silver Surfer.

We know now that Galactus manipulated his new servant's mind, causing him to have no regrets over leading his master to new worlds to devour.

But in the world where Jeff Smith designed the Silver Surfer, the sacrifice, while just as noble, led to a far more terrible fate than even Galactus anticipated.

Norrin, now called the Silver Surfer and devoid of guilt and regret, was so changed by the cosmic rays that transformed him that even loyalty was a characteristic made alien to him. And soon, he began to lust for command of the ship of his master. And while he sought out worlds for his master's unending appetite, he would also seek out certain components necessary to construct a weapon to slay or "nullify" Galactus.

In time he did just that. And with the dying breaths of Galactus, the master not only undid the binds he had placed on Norrin Radd's conscience, but also revealed the reason and source of his hunger. And Norrin, with tears that even now float through the never-ending skyways, was confronted with all he had done... and all that lay in peril with the death of his master, and this led to the second sacrifice of the Silver Surfer.

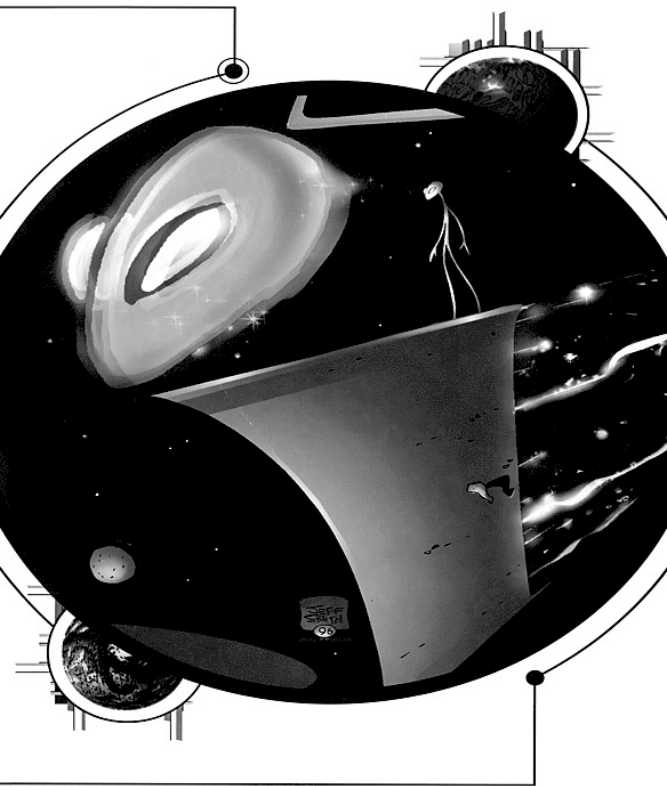
There are some tragedies so terrible that we believe there can be nothing worse. But there always is something more terrible than what we are even able to imagine. And so, having learned the tragedy to befall all of creation now that Galactus was not a part of it, Norrin became his master and a destroyer of worlds himself.

He recreated Galactus' ship into a cosmic silver which would slice through the cosmos. He is a flying Dutchman, destroying everything in his wake, all he finds for the sake of all that exists.

Mercy would not be completely denied him, for years from now, after ripping through countless worlds, the Surfer's conscience would leave him... he would have no more heart. No more soul. No more mind. And perhaps that's what accounts for his appearance. For without conscience, the cosmic rays which give him life act as a cancer, eating away at who he is, warping and gaunting the once noble surfer.

The last dying transmissions of worlds halved by the Surfer report a strange ship of sorts. In truth... it is the face of death... the face of the Silver Surfer. Like his master, he is a villain to his victims... a villain who may just be the greatest hero of them all.





Elektra died long before she lay bleeding in the arms of her lover, Matt Murdock... the blind adventurer known to the world as Daredevil, the man without fear. She died to the world when her father was killed. To her college-love, Matt. To everything she loved. And so she left America, only to return years later as an assassin-for-hire.

Elektra, trained in the arts of administering death, then returned to America only to find Murdock again as well. It was her love for him that killed her. For, though she no longer had a heart of her own, somehow, somewhere in a forgotten place, she still carried his. And so she died. Again.

But she was not easily laid to rest, and the ninja clan known as the Hand performed an ancient pagan ritual of blood and mist and attempted her resurrection. An attempt whose results are still shrouded in mystery. Some say she yet again lives, having been purified of her life as an assassin by Murdock's love for her. Others say she is dead.

She could be any body
In any body.

But in the world of Time Slip and hot new penciler Kevin Lau's artistic vision, the answer is both more obvious and more an enigma. For Elektra's body was destroyed in a fire many years before in a church, only after being riddled with arrows of the kind the HAND are known to operate with.

But ironically, recently, there have been reports of someone dressing like Elektra, with the same ruthlessness, the same hatred for life, on the other side of the world in Japan.

There, after only days, the HAND is all but extinct. In weeks, the strongest members of the Yakuza have also faced defeat. And a new force is beginning to assert itself. A clan whose name and symbol is that of THE SAI ON THE CRIMSON SUN. It is said this new clan has ears everywhere, and strikes with an invisibility that is commonly associated with ninja assassins. It is also said that at the head of THE SAI ON THE CRIMSON SUN is a beautiful woman.

A woman whose deadly nature has made her the target of every underworld assassin on the planet. But, as of this moment, every attempt on her life has failed. Every successful

mission proves days later a dismal failure. For though her appearance changes, Elektra still lives. And some wonder if Elektra were not a name for many women.

One ex-S.H.I.E.L.D. agent named Garrett (his dossier suggests personal schizophrenia), who has had personal experience with Elektra, had this to say.

"She's doin' it again, I tell ya. She uses dat Ninja magic of hers and switched bodies. The 'crazy broad' is still alive. There ain't no one safe. There ain't no such thing as her bein' purified. She's as twisted as she ever was."

"She could be anybody. In any body."



Elektra
Elektra
Elektra
Elektra



Elektra

in a timeslip



Protecting their human identity is an impossible luxury.

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be becoming.

TONY SALMONS, famed for his work on *VIGILANTE*, *LEGENDS OF THE DARK KNIGHT*, *DAKOTA NORTH*, *DOCTOR STRANGE*, *MARVEL FANFARE* and his work as an animator for both *Batman*, *The Animated Series* and *"Aeon Flux"*, takes his explosive pencils to the gamma-radiated **INCREDIBLE HULK**.

All have listened with keen ears to the story of how Dr. Bruce Banner created and tested a "Gamma Bomb," a nuclear weapon with a high gamma radiation output, in the wastelands of the Southwest. And all remember that minutes before the bomb was scheduled to ignite, Banner watched in horror as a teenager named Rick Jones was found on the perimeter of the test site.

Banner, with only seconds to spare, reached Jones and pushed him into a protective trench, saving his life. Banner, though, was not as lucky and was caught in the blast, only to be transformed into the Incredible Hulk.

But in the world where Tony Salmons designs the Hulk, **Rick Jones is not so fortunate. And neither is Banner.** For in the world of *Time Slip*, Banner just reaches Jones. There is no time to save him or push him into the trench. As a result of the blast, Banner and Jones are fused into one being... becoming both the Incredible Hulk... or Incredible Hulks.

In this world, it is not the anxiety or anger of one man that causes the transformation, but the anger of either. And so, compounding the anger that causes this transformation is the fact that another individual, either Banner or Jones, is literally yanked from their life into the persona of the Hulk. Neither knows when the other will be threatened, or when they themselves will lose control.

Protecting their human identity is an impossible luxury. For how would one explain the literal melding of these two generations together into an indestructible force from which no one of any age is safe?

But the **hatred** that transforms each of them is just the beginning, for on this Earth, weeks after this tragedy ignites, a discovery is made. It's the discovery that the death of either one of these two individuals carries with it the promise of freedom for the other. Where once Rick Jones was perhaps Banner's only ally, here he is Banner's enemy. For it was Banner that created the bomb. And it is Banner's death that can free him.

So while Jones **hunts for Banner**, Banner hunts for a cure to the plague that threatens them both. The only time these two are safe from each other now is when the rage overtakes them and they become the same being... the Incredible Hulk. And then, it is the rest of the world that is not safe from them.



the hatred that transforms...



an indestructible force...

HULK

timeslip

DETAIL
AUTOMATON
SKELETON



AUTOMATON
SKELETON
IS SWATHED
IN ACADEMIC
GAUZE STRIPS
SOAKED IN
FLAMMABLE
SOLVENT.

Time Slip

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been around at the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.

Phil Hester, whose artwork and storytelling is building more and more fans all the time, was first seen working on such titles as **SWAMP THING**, **TABOO**, **THE CROW**, **WAKING NIGHTMARES**. The Nails feature in **ACTION PLANET**, **SPECIES** and his own creator-owned **THE WRETCH**. Phil's sense of page design and storytelling suggests early Frank Miller and Alex Toth.

You may have heard of the creation of the first artificial man at the gifted hands of Professor Horton in the early 1940s. History tells of this false being's first exposure to oxygen. And of how said oxygen caused the being to burst into flame. In time, the android gained control of this strange phenomenon, and with the ability to fly in his flameform, went on to be known to the world as **THE HUMAN TORCH**. Joined with heroes like Captain America... The Sub-Mariner... Union Jack... and the Destroyer, the Human Torch fought as one of the famous **INVADERS**—a team of super heroes to battle Hitler and his **AXIS** powers.

But in the world where Phil Hester designs the original Human Torch, that is, the world of **TIME SLIP**, things are much different. For Horton's designed android was not a creation for creation's sake, but a defense against the growing Nazi threat.

This Torch was an android, true; but where the Torch of our universe was never intended to burst into flame, this is the very calling for which this one was created. For this Torch was to be Horton's fiery vengeance against all those who would inflict hatred and arrogance on the world.

Professor Horton was Jewish. And he had wept and gagged on the dusty air of his burning people for too long. The reckoning the Nazis were to face was that of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

He would fight fire with fire.

This Human Torch, as well as every member of the army of constructs Horton created, was little more than the mechanical frame of a man. This frame was then covered with a slow-burning gauze. He was a modern-day Golom. A miracle of science wrapped in vengeance. A full metal zombie.

They would stare in terror at the horizon as an army of flaming men would appear in the dead of night, breaking the sky's perfect black. And though they'd shoot, the army of Torches would not fall. In the world of Time Slip, the Nazi menace watched in horror as the horror they inflicted on those victims of the death camps was inflicted on themselves.

There would be no line held against The Human Torches' attack. No defense against them. Only the burning memory of Auschwitz. Dachau. Buchenwald. And this would be the great equalizer for the said chosen race, as they would cry out for God and family and mercy until their voices became ashen echoes.

But don't be fooled as many in the Allied ranks were. They sent stories of an army of freedom fighters who could not be stopped back to America.

Headlines around the world hailed that the Torch of Liberty could never be doused.



GAZE BURIAL
WITHOUT
BURNING
UP.



To Professor Horton, the Nazis lit the fuse.
They started the fire. And the Hell they lit
had finally caught up with them.



NOV 1991

TIME SLIP

BLACK PANTHER

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.

Tommy Lee Edwards, who is building a legion of fans from his penciling and inking on such titles as *Batman*, his co-created *GEMINI BLOOD* and *WOLVERINE '97* has brought his inspired artwork to the Prince of Wakanda, the legendary Black Panther.

The origin of the Black Panther is not the origin of one man, nor of one generation, but of a bloodline of Kings, the Princes of the African nation of Wakanda.

No tribesman can deny the existence of the Panther Cult, even though there are many in the world who would. For the Panther Cult protects a source of untold power said to have fallen from the stars.

Wakandans to this day never doubt the thing that fell from the sky and burrowed a large furrow in the land, leaving a mound in its wake. They tell of the mound that cooled, and of the early tribesman who began to mine its hidden metal—which is now called Vibranium, a strange substance that vibrates to the touch.

The children of Wakanda are warned not to get too close to the mound to this day. There were stories of demons from that period those many years ago, legends of men who turned into evil spirits and attacked friends and neighbors. Bashenga was the first Black Panther; wise and fearless, he closed the mound and formed a cult that would guard it against all intruders. And each of his descendants has lived and died for that very cause. But that was before E-Mail, faxing, and the Internet made a worldwide web of information available to the billions that make Earth their home.

T'Challa, this generation's Black Panther, on the eve of another major world energy crisis, is more challenged to protect his home than ever before. For those that come looking for Vibranium are turned into demons even before they reach Wakanda. The demon each is possessed by is greed. And friends are turned against neighbors every day for this power.

But in the world of TIME SLIP, the world where Tommy Lee Edwards designed the BLACK PANTHER, there isn't a scientist in the world who is aware of the existence of anything called Vibranium.

For the Wakandans have always been a people of truth and foresight. Bashenga knew of man's greed. He knew there would be others who would want this rare find, and made it so the Wakandans were sworn to secrecy. Swore they would never speak of the thing from the heavens. There would be no stories to be handed down from generation to generation. No ballads of mounds or vibrating metal. The Cult of the Black Panther, while still serving to protect the mound from intruders, became not unlike the great spirit cats of their nation, creating the illusion of magic about themselves, drawing all eyes away from the mound. The cult denied their humanity for the sake of all others, and lived as the sacred cat from whom they took their name. As Kings, they served their people best as beasts.

There would be no Fantastic Four for this generation's Black Panther. No membership in the Avengers. Indeed, there would be no Klaw the Conqueror. For nothing has changed in the Wakandan world. Were intruders to wander too close to the sacred mound of the great cats, they would be found dead, a warning that there is a place man was not meant to walk. Whether their deaths were the result of the Black Panther cult, or of those intruders' own demons, no one would dare say.

And what of the nation of Wakanda, a nation now without the money and recognition of the Western and civilized world?



They have always been a nation of
truth and wisdom.

And perhaps, hidden from all eyes, free of a progressive
world's traps and treasures, they are richer still.



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Cully Hamner's stunning artwork has built him a reputation of being one of the great combinations of American and Manga art styles. His work on Green Lantern: MOSAIC and Firearm led to his new creator-owned Brave from Black Noir. He continues to be one of the most talked about artists in the industry.

time slip

NAMOR

THE SUB-MARINER

You've heard of the derelict who walked through the streets of New York, the man without a memory from the world no one could recall—the world of Atlantis. This pauper. This Prince of Atlantis. Namor, the Sub-Mariner.

It was the Human Torch's blind luck that led to the return of Namor's memory. Just as Namor's anger threatened to attack the world of mankind for their misuse and poor stewardship of the world's oceans. Still, we know that Namor's anger subsided in time. For how could he hate mankind? After all, he was part human, the child of an Atlantean and a human sea captain. Namor's return to the world also marked the return of the Living Legend, Captain America.

But in the world of Time Slip, the world where Cully Hamner designs Namor, there is no halfbreed Prince of Atlantis. Namor was pure Atlantean. The Human Torch would never find him walking amongst mankind. For one who swam the seven seas, this would be beneath him. And he would never find the frozen body of Captain America in the far reaches of the north. Thus another hero would have been denied us.

No... all stories and legends about the man who swam like a fish would be found in the bars and shanties that litter the coasts of every country. Reprobates and broken men who lost limbs and speak through a film of drunkenness tell of the beast that lives in the deep.

Some tell of a monster hundreds of feet in size. Others of swarms of octopi and whales that do his bidding. Still others whisper and gag their way through tales of ships that sank while the sun shined bright and the sea was calm. Of walls of water that swallowed men whole. Of storms and bewitchments of the very elements that cursed all but those fate chose to grasp from certain doom.

These stories are their medals. Their scars are badges of honor. Each tale ends the same way... there is fire in the eyes of the fishman. An all-engulfing fire for all who would pollute his seas with their presence.

Each tale ends with the warning that he, this Sub-Mariner, is still out there.

That is why almost all commercial sea travel has been abandoned. The seas are off-limits. There is no dumping of waste in them either, for that would prove disastrous to the world economy.

For in this world,
there is no inborn humanity
to keep Namor's wrath in check.
He is the conscience of the oceans themselves.

And the sea is unforgiving indeed.



ON
RAUD
START
TUESDAY

PUNISHER-TIME SLIP

WELCOME TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF TODAY'S HOTTEST CREATORS HAD BEEN AROUND AT THE BIRTH OF MARVEL COMICS. THINK OF THIS AS THE WORLD THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. THINK OF IT AS THE WORLD THAT MIGHT STILL BE COMING.

FRANK TERAN, WHOSE ARTWORK AND STORYTELLING BLEW FANS AWAY ON THE PUNISHER, AND WHAT IT? AND IS SURE TO FREAK PEOPLE OUT ON HIS ALL-NEW SABRETOOTH ONE-SHOT, TURNS HIS RENDERING WIZARDRY BACK TO FRANK CASTLE, THE PUNISHER.

YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF THE STORY OF THE FRAGILE AND ACCIDENTAL DEATHS OF MARINE FRANK CASTLE'S FAMILY IN A CENTRAL PARK AFFIA HIT. SURELY HIS REPUTATION HAS NOT ESCAPED YOU. HE IS THE ONE WHO CHOSE THE FACE OF DEATH AS HIS SYMBOL, AND WORE IT ON HIS CHEST IN A ONE-MAN WAR ON CRIME, USING EVERYTHING HE LEARNED IN WAR AND JOURNALISM HIS ATTACK ON THOSE WHO WOULD KILL INNOCENTS.

BUT IN THE WORLD OF TIME SLIP, THE WORLD WHERE FRANK TERAN DESIGNS THE PUNISHER, IT'S A JOURNAL OF A DIFFERENT KIND- IT'S A LOG BOOK OF DEBITS AND CREDITS. FOR HERE, FRANK CASTLE WAS NO MARINE, BUT AN ACCOUNTANT.

THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN WAS INDEED FRAGILE... BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL 5 MONTHS AND 3 DAYS AFTER THEIR DEATH THAT FRANK READ IN AN ISSUE OF NEW YORK'S LEADING NEWSPAPER, THE DAILY BUGLE, THE NUMBER OF GUN-RELATED DEATHS IN NEW YORK CITY THE YEAR BEFORE HIS FAMILY HAD BECOME STATISTICS... NUMBERS. AND THIS WAS TOO MUCH FOR FRANK. SOMETHING SNAPPED. SOMETHING DEEP WITHIN HIM, OR PERHAPS, SOMETHING WAS LOOSED. SOMETHING WAS SET FREE THAT HAD ALWAYS KEPT ITS HEAD BOWED TO A DESK AND JOB.

TO FRANK, EACH LIFE HAD BECOME A NUMBER. A CREDIT IN THE WEALTH AND WORTH OF THE CITY. AND EACH DEATH WAS A LOSS, A DEBIT AGAINST THE CITY. FRANK SWORE THAT THE DEBITS MUST EQUAL THE CREDITS. FOR EVERY INNOCENT LIFE LOST, FRANK, USING WHAT LITTLE WEAPONRY HE COULD FIND AND WOULD BE SUPPLIED TO HIM BY THOSE SYMPATHETIC TO HIS CAUSE, WOULD TAKE THE LIFE OF ONE WHO WAS NOT SO INNOCENT. AND THE LIVES LOST AND THOSE TAKEN WOULD BE WRITTEN AND CATALOGUED IN HIS CATALOGUE. OFTEN, FRANK FORGOT TO EAT... OR SLEEP. THERE WAS NO TIME IT WAS THE BOOK THAT MATTERED MOST. KEEPING THE BOOK UP TO DATE. KEEPING IT BALANCED.

THERE ARE 5 INNOCENTS SLAIN IN NEW YORK EVERY DAY. AND FOR THOSE CRIMES, THERE MUST BE AN ACCOUNTING.

THE NEXT YEAR, THE DAILY BUGLE REPORTED THAT THE NUMBER OF DEATHS FROM GUNS IN THE CITY HAD DOUBLED.

EXACTLY.

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murder case

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Naked City

Another tale from the Nazi

stretch for
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WHO WILL FACE
FEDERAL CHARGES

HEARINGS O
BY FRA

TIME SLIP

GHOST RIDER

WELCOME TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE THAT WOULD
HAVE BEEN IF TODAY'S HOTTEST CREATORS HAD BEEN AROUND
AT THE BIRTH OF MARVEL COMICS. THINK OF THIS AS THE WORLD THAT MIGHT
HAVE BEEN. THINK OF IT AS THE WORLD
THAT MIGHT STILL BE COMING.

Glenn Fabry, whose painted works and storytelling on 2000 A.D.'s *Slaine The Horned God*, *Hellblazer* covers, and covers for the award-winning *Preacher* totally blew fans away, brings his ability to paint the freakish to Marvel's own Ghost Rider.

Everyone knows of the terrible tragedy of young Dan Ketch, of the night that destiny forever changed his life and transformed him into the Ghost Rider. It was an ancient power he stumbled upon... a power that once held Johnny Blaze, the original Ghost Rider, in its grip. And from that dread night on, Dan Ketch... whenever innocent blood was spilt... was pulled inside out and transformed into the Spirit Of Vengeance—the Ghost Rider.

But in the world of Time Slip... the world where Glen Fabry designs the Ghost Rider... the Dan Ketch Ghost Rider was never seen on Earth. For here, the war is fought closer to the source. When Dan Ketch touched the glowing symbol in the graveyard, the earth opened its jaws and trees spread their roots and Dan Ketch was pulled kicking and screaming down to the flaming tar and rotted pavement that leads to oblivion.

They say the road to that oblivion is paved with good intentions. It's not, you know. It's paved with the cartilage of cowards— and the bone and marrow of mediocrity. And it's no road. It's a highway. Route 666. And when Dan Ketch became the Ghost Rider, he became the law.

Demons and renegade cursed ones are unrelenting in their attempts to escape their sentences and make their way up to the neutral zone which we call Earth.

Together with Chucky, the best condemned deputy in the underworld, Ghost Rider is a trail-blazer, patrolling Route 666 and guaranteeing that no demon, or wisp, or poltergeist, or incubus, or succubus, or ghoul, or harpy, or wraith, ever crosses the border from their world into ours.

So when you hear of those who've lived through a near-death experience speak of a bright light coming towards them moments before they were brought back to the land of the living—know that it is no bright light—but the flaming skull of the Ghost Rider—carrying out his duty by making sure that there are no illegal aliens in the next world.

They say the road to oblivion is paved with good intentions...



*It's paved with the cartilage of cowards-
and the bone and marrow of mediocrity.*

GLENN
FERRY 37



TIME SLIP CAPTAIN BRITAIN

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been around at the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.

Matt Smith, whose artwork and fine eye for design has made him one of the unique rising stars in the comics world—having worked on titles like *Walk Through October*, *Starman*, *Green Lantern* & *Doctor Fate*, *Night Force* and *Johnny Chaos*, brings his amazing abilities to Marvel's first international hero—Captain Britain.

Everyone knows of the fateful night in which Brian Braddock fled for his life from Joshua Stragg—a night when he ran straight into the waiting grasp of destiny. For on that night, Braddock came upon the Siege Perilous. There, two beings from a mythic realm called "Otherworld" gave him a choice between two mystical objects that would allow him to save his world. He could choose the magical amulet of life... or the sword of death. He chose the amulet and was transformed into Captain Britain, only to later become the leader of the international mutant group known as Excalibur.

But in the world of Time Slip... the world where Matt Smith designs Captain Britain... Brian realizes that he cannot choose life without also accepting death as a part of it. He sees through the Otherworldly beings' offer and chooses both the amulet and the sword.

Once again, he is transformed into Captain Britain—but he is a far different man—with a far greater destiny. For the mixed bloods of Lions and Dragons now course through his body. He is complete. No longer prone to fears of failure or bouts of uncontrollable anger, he is literally a perfect man—a knight for whom chivalry is not lost. He can weep with the weakest of hearts. And not falter at the sight of bloodied stumps or gouged headless corpses. All of England awaits his coming.

Though villains like Morgane LeFay, the Sentinels, Arcade and Mad Jim Jaspers assail him, he never fails. For nothing that he now has can be taken from him. Even if death were to court him, it no longer has any power over what he has become.

Many believe he is Arthur come back to life—the once and future king.

**OTHERS BELIEVE HE IS THE SPIRIT
OF COURAGE AND BRAVERY,**



**and THOUGH even
ENGLAND may one day PERISH,
ITS SPIRIT, now, never WILL.**

MDS
1997
STC/MGM

TIME SLIP

Derec Aucoin



Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been around at the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.

Derec Aucoin, whose crisp art has graced everything from L.E.G.I.O.N. to R.E.B.E.L.S. to VENOM to BUG and now upcoming issues of QUICKSILVER, brings his meticulous artistic charm to Earth's dreaded alien impersonators—the Dire Wraiths.

Many are fearful to recall the time before the Spaceknights came to Earth to banish these lookalike shapeshifters to the realm of Limbo. Rom, perhaps the greatest of these Spaceknights, spearheaded a revolution and enlisted Earth's mightiest heroes to do battle and thus exiled all the Dire Wraiths on Earth into that dream realm.

But in the world of Time Slip, the world where Derec Aucoin designs the Dire Wraiths, the Wraiths are not so easily detected.

Nor is the war won.

Originally, the Spaceknights could locate the Imposter Dire Wraith with the aid of their Energy Analyzers, a device which revealed the true nature of its target. But because these Wraiths don't impersonate, but instead burrow themselves deep into the backs of the heads of their victims, this analyzer is unable to detect the hosts as anything other than human.

The Dire Wraiths control their victims, not impersonate them. These weightless bug-like creatures are almost invisible to the human eye, even though they usually grow along the length of the human spine. The Spaceknights are more like executioners than banishers and saviors. Their role is more that of necessity than heroics. For the human host cannot be separated from the Wraiths' hold.

Human hair covers the scars left by the process of possession so all of humanity, save those who've lost their hair, are suspect. Perhaps this explains why so many Wraith/Humans live in fear of the eventuality of age—it reveals their nature to the world. And while the Spaceknights are able to find allies in the likes of Professor Xavier, the Gladiator and Moondragon, all others are suspect.

Where once the Spaceknights swore they never took the life of a human being, now it is quite the opposite. For every Dire Wraith they destroy takes the life of the Wraith's host. But each death is also a nail in the coffin of the Spaceknights and their crusade.

There are heroes on Earth. Heroes who will oppose these so-called Spaceknights.

Heroes who cannot see beyond the stark horror of seemingly innocent death and human agony.

Heroes who cannot see the called Wraith behind their heads, ready to spring.



ΔΟΥΚΙΝ
ΡΙΑΒΕΡ
ΣΥΓΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΩΝ

**Heroes who won't be
heroes for much longer.**

TIME SLIP

QuickSilver

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Vince Giarrano, whose artwork has graced everything from Dr. Fate to Manhunter to Batman to Pete and Mo, lends his considerable talent to the mutant speedster who for years has raced along the fine line between hero and villain—the child of the atom called Quicksilver.

Quicksilver's story begins, even before he was born, with the act of running.

His mother, pregnant with both the child who would become Quicksilver and the daughter who would become the Scarlet Witch, took flight from her home, in fear of the strange powers her husband was exhibiting. Her husband, as she discovered in horror, was a mutant. Pietro (Quicksilver) and his sister grew up with gypsies with a surrogate father who was a puppeteer. But in time, destiny took hold of the young mutant, and Pietro became the ally of his true father as part of the Brotherhood Of Evil Mutants. Later, he became his father's enemy as a member of X-Factor and Avengers. Quicksilver's mutant ability, that is, that microscopic strand that separates him from all Homo Sapiens, is the ability to run at speeds up to 100 miles per hour.

But in the world of Time Slip, the world where Vince Giarrano designs Quicksilver, the choice to be a hero or villain is denied the boy born Pietro Maximov.

For here, Quicksilver was born different than he was in our universe. Here, once he reached puberty, his body became a strange silvery liquid, impossible to control. Pietro was literally jarred and put on display in a traveling freak show. It wouldn't be until years later that a man would come to discover him in this ragtag vagabond show and liberate him.

This man, as you may have guessed, was named Magnus—also known in certain parts of the world as Magneto. He helped Pietro learn to control the power that had stolen almost all that was recognizable of himself.

In time, Pietro would come to love this man as if he were his true father. Together with the other members of the Brotherhood Of Evil Mutants, they would strike at the world, at those who would point their fingers and spit words like "ugly" and "freak." The Brotherhood would strike at all those who thought there could be peace between humanity and mutants... including the X-Men.

But in this world, as in all, there must be a time for rebellion between fathers and their sons. But Pietro would not be allowed the chance to change his mind and become a hero. For here, once the seeds of rebellion were sown within him and he, like his mother, tried to run, he would discover the true power of Magneto.

For Magneto's ability to control all metal saw to it that Pietro, made of complete metal, could never run away.

Pietro was but a puppet under his true father's control. A father who loved Pietro, as he believed, too much to allow him his freedom.



A Father, in truth,
who loved
his son
too little.

GIARRANO
2011

TIME SLIP COLOSSUS

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been around at the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be becoming.

Greg Scott is a mystery artist. No one knows him... yet. His inherent talent is about to be found in **STAR TREK: UNLIMITED #9** and **STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE #15**. He's taken his unique eye to the poetic iron man of Russia... the mutant X-Man known as Colossus.

For those knowledgeable in the ways of mutantdom, you remember that Colossus was raised on a farm, where its simple ways forever impressed upon him the need to live life in harmony with others, working together for a better life. That is, he knew his need for family. It wasn't until Professor Charles Xavier found the young mutant and introduced him to the X-Men that his life became confused and complex as he fought to protect a world that hated and feared its own champions.

But in the world of **TIME SLIP**, the world where Greg Scott designs Colossus, the mutant Peter Rasputin is not the man of peace we know. He is the Hammer and Sickle of the Communist state. He is the champion who will build a new future on the anvil of western decadence. He is the champion who will harvest all that is the Soviet Union's "rightful claim" of the world. For here, it was not Charles Xavier who first became aware of the young man's mutant power, but Mother Russia. And like every good servant of the state, Peter does what he is told.

Colossus is the leader of the Soviet Super Soldiers and the beloved champion of his people. Where once the heart of a poet beat within his chest, now it seems that that same heart is the home of raging anger. But where it was once the world that hated and feared him, it is now America that is his sworn enemy. And to Peter, Captain America and the Avengers are the champions of the decayed and rotting West. They are the enemy. An enemy that will fall before his Soviet supremacy.

One might ask, how could this family man change so much? How could the difference in teacher, Xavier or the State, create in Peter such an enemy of life? How could Colossus, in every battle with the Avengers, ignore Cap's pleadings for peace and freedom?

Consider, though, that it may not be Peter who is the enemy, per se. Perhaps he is still the family man he always was. For if the West were to take hold of the Soviet Union, if his enemies were to win, it is not Peter who would suffer ... for what could anyone do to him? No... it is for the sake of his family... his sister, Illyana, his parents and his friends, that he has become the servant of the state.

**THEY ARE SAFE AS LONG AS
HE IS HIS PEOPLE'S SAVIOR.**

**THEY ARE FREE AS LONG AS
HE IS HIS COUNTRY'S PROLETARIAT.**



TIME SLIP FANTASTIC FOUR

Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been around at the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.

Dan Jurgens burst onto the comics scene as one of the most talented writer/pencilers with such titles as BOOSTER GOLD and THE LEGION OF SUPER HEROES at DC Comics. Since then, he's killed the man of steel in "The Death Of Superman," launched a brand-new Spider-Man title with THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN, and is now writing the adventures of Asgard's favorite son in THE MIGHTY THOR. Dan brings his unique ability to shake up the status quo of core characters in Marvel's famous first family—the Fantastic Four.

All should be aware of the facts behind their incredible powers and origins. It's the story of Reed Richards, his best friend, Ben Grimm, Reed's fiancée Sue and her brother Johnny. Together they launched themselves into space using Reed's experimental rocket in the attempt to win the space race. Fate, however, had a different plan as their ship was bombarded by cosmic rays—rays that would change them forever. Reed became the elastic Mr. Fantastic. Sue Storm became an Invisible Woman. Johnny Storm became a Human Torch. And Ben Grimm? He changed into a rock-encrusted thing.

But in the world of Time Slip, the world where Dan Jurgens designs the Fantastic Four, it is not so much their appearance that changes... but the very nature of their purpose and power. Here, Reed is well aware of the machinations of the subterranean villain known as the Mole Man before their reckless mission into space. The Mole Man's plan for vengeance against the humanity that spurned him was nothing short of the destruction of all life on the planet. Using the underworld creatures at his disposal to dig to the Earth's core, the Mole Man changed the mass and weight of the planet by hollowing it out. The effect of the sun's pull on Earth's orbit would mean the end of all life. This change in mass began drawing the Earth closer to the blazing inferno of the sun.

The destruction of all mankind was imminent. Only Reed Richards could devise a way to stop this terrible calamity. His plan: to launch a rocket into space and orchestrate a rain of elements upon his planet. Using technology he had invented, Richards' goal was to add mass, in the form of the elements themselves, to the Earth, thus stopping this impending disaster.

In their haste to save the world, critical shielding was left off this ship, but Reed and his crew decided to continue on their mission unprotected. Shortly after their departure, cosmic rays bombarded the vessel, striking not only the crew, but also affecting the elemental materials on board.

The ship crashed on Earth, Reed's mission seemingly a failure. But the cosmic rays had changed Reed and his crew. Soon, they discovered that the four of them had been transformed into the living embodiments of the elements themselves. More importantly, they could control the elements around them.

While each of them had to a certain extent become a force of nature, it was Reed's understanding of the combinations of Fire, Earth, Water and Air that allowed him to instruct his comrades how to combine their powers to add mass to the Earth. Reed accomplished this by using his water-like powers in association with Sue's wind abilities, Johnny's flame and Ben's rocky, earth-based attributes.

Of course, by the time the Earth was saved, it was a very different planet. Many had run into the tunnels that now mazed through the planet to escape what had happened on the surface. Many of those became lost. Others embraced this new world... and the heroes who had saved it... the heroes of the elements themselves...



the Fantastic Four

JURGENSE
BREEDING
1984

Time Slip



Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been around at the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be coming.

John Totleben, whose artwork and storytelling overwhelmed the world on such Alan Moore-written titles as **SWAMP THING** and **MIRACLE MAN**, takes his unique vision to one of the amazing Spider-Man's most peculiar foes—**DR. OCTOPUS!**

To those versed in the history of Marvel Comics, Dr. Otto Octavius was once a brilliant atomic research consultant who designed and constructed a chest harness to which four artificial tentacle-like devices were attached. This apparatus enabled him to manipulate radioactive substances from a safe distance. In a freak accident, those same tentacles were bonded to Octavius himself. Now considered a "freak" by his peers, Octavius went on to become the villain known as Dr. Octopus. A sometimes delusional fiend who would strike most commonly at the Amazing Spider-Man

But in the world of Time Slip, the world where John Totleben designs Doctor Octopus, this tragedy never occurred at all. A far greater fate was in store, not only for Octavius, but for everyone else who breathed air and walked on land.

For here, the funding needed to develop the tentacled device was denied Octavius and his entire project was scrubbed. It is important to note that Otto did all he could to warn his superiors against the dangers of an all-new radioactive isotope. He pleaded with his benefactors that it needed to be contained, that it was self-replicating in it's nature... that it's potential reach, if exposed, would be devastating to the Earth. Doctor Octavius was shown the door.

Through an oversight, that same radioactive material which was to be studied by Octavius was disposed of in the way all other radioactive wastes were in the early sixties... they were dumped into the world's waters.

And it was there that this isotope, developed by some of the most brilliant minds in the world, began to affect the water itself, and subsequently the underwater life which thrived there. The "new" Dr. Octopus was but one of the resulting order and ruler of the underwater realm that was given birth in the months to follow.

Whole societies developed almost instantly. Schools of fish became just that. And in the years to follow, land became the dumping ground of those inventions and creations of all those who had been touched by this radioactive isotope. The continents were now littered with the half-life by-products of this new underwater race. And still, the isotope compounded, changing all water upon the Earth.

In time, humanity itself was herded into the oceans... for they could no longer live on land. They could no longer breathe air.



*You see,
the human body
is almost 80% water.
And in time,
the isotope affected that
as well.*



"Blasphemy!"

That's what they cried, storming into my office and spewing forth a tapestry of twice-spate threats and gob-coated profanity. "Death to the unbeliever!" was their maniacal chant. The mob, red-eyed and ugly (very), armed with torches and pitchforks, demanded the return of their favorite heroes. In their favorite costumes. In their favorite continuities.

I was a dead man. And I didn't even know that what I'd done could be so wrong. Okay... so maybe things did get a little carried away. What began as a 2-page "art" vanity thing evolved into a series of prestige one-shots. Maybe some even preferred these stories and designs to those of standard continuity, but that's no reason to kill someone. Is it?

I've been wrong before. So here it is... my last will and testimony... the story of how Time Slip began. The story of my undoing. Only a call from the Governor (or Stan "The Man" Lee) can save me now.

Time Slip began at the same time MARVEL VISION, Marvel's official fan magazine, was launched. At the time, I remember Dana Moreshead telling me of an idea to have today's artists draw a page of the first issue of the Fantastic Four or Spider-Man from Stan's original plot or script. "It would be interesting to see how different or how close to the original it would be."

I really liked the idea. But not wanting to be an outright thief, I changed it. And, it became my job to develop some stuff to pitch to the book's editor, the in-Tuohy-tive Tim Tuohy... so, based on Dana's suggestion, I pitched the idea of approaching artists and telling them that they needed to purposely draw a classic Marvel character in a way so different than that of the original, that the artist had to ignore and distance himself from what the giants originally did. That is, they had to ignore the works of Kirby, Ditko, Heck and others and work from their own imaginations.



ARTNET

